HES, SALLIE A. VANCE. We publish this morning an Interesting article from the pen of this accomished and gifted lady. It will be seen at her siyle is tender and touching, at that she is in possession of all the se charities and feelings that make a fireside holy and give a charm to domestic affections. Mrs. Vance is voting all her talent to literature. The ring the year now closing, she has satributed several original tales to the low York Ledger, and we are gratified to motuce to the readers or the Appeal at Mrs. Vance will probably become regular contributor to these columns. thrown the government, our ago.

I regular contributor to these columns laws, and defled the constitution, and poor, three removes the arms of his loving wife, who arms the year 1873. Mrs. Vance is the administration at Washington looks the administration at Washington looks.

LAWYER LIFE IN THE OLDEN praye answered for both. He is a skillapprovingly on and issues its edicts that the usurpers shall be regarded as the only lawful authorities of the State. Could these things have happened before the Presidential election?

I rentice and the late F. Y. Rockett of a pronounced her a bright star in the literary firmament. Her poems is the columns of the Louisville Journal, it is magazines of all sections, and the ountry press twelve years ago, swayed in the columns of the Louisville Journal, it is magazines of all sections, and the lates of the same times the pathos; the admirable delinearious of mattre which shows through all the claims for reclamation is about the remainder of mattree which shows through all before on the years and the claims for reclamation and elicate sentiments which pervaded everything from her pen. Who camot call to mind a thousand sweet and glorious thoughts; the soft and tender affection that have been aroused on perusting from her pen. Who camot call to mind a thousand sweet and glorious thoughts; the soft and tender affection that have been aroused on perusting from her pen. Who camot call to mind a thousand sweet and glorious thoughts; the soft and tender affection that have been aroused on perusting from her pen. Who camot call to mind a thousand sweet and glorious thoughts; the soft and tender affection that have been aroused on perusting from her pen. Who camot call to mind a thousand sweet and glorious thoughts; the soft and tender affection that have been aroused on perusting from her pen. Who camot call to mind a thousand sweet and glorious thoughts; the soft and tender affection that have been aroused on perusting from the tender of the pen to the product of the past were at least the equals of the past were allocated that thousand sweet and glorious thoughts; the soft and tender affection that there was a punishment for the cotton state. It is a first that there was wanting that there was wanting that social intercourse, that feature that there was wanting that social intercourse, that feature that the perusting f

alleged illegal and arbitrary action of For the Sunday Appeal INPERS APPEAL sileged illegal and arbitrary action of Judge Durell might be subjected to his calra and fair revision; but their reason-UNDAY MORNING, DEC. 29, 1872, able request is refused. They are to be left under the heel of a judge who has trodden on the neck of the State, and now holds it helpless under his foot, We publish this morning an interest- with a Federal bayonet at its throat. Atter known as Miss Sallie A. Reedy, approvingly on and issues its edicts that the usurpers shall be regarded as the

Secretary from the piece. We could also show the piece of the body. The piece of the body the piece of the piece of the body the piece of the piece of the body the piece of the pie

| The content of the

BY QUILP, JR. Her eyes, so gray, are soft as May; fier soul is deep and tender; Her heart is true, and Virtue's hue-Beams out in ail its splendor; and if you only knew her you -Your heart, I know, would tend her, Her hair, so brown, hangs wavy down Overshoulders white as Parlan, Her hand and arm alone would charm

Her form, so neat, exquisite feet; Her mouth, so archiy moving; Her cheeks aglow, like red on snow; Her own sweet way of loving. These, and more than these, I know, Would keep your heart from roving.

Here's health to her; here's wealth to her; Here's happiness forever! ere's that her days be long and sweet, Without one vain cuitesvor; MEMPHIS, TENN., December 23, 1872.

GRAVE-DIGGERS.

It means to me that grave-digging, of all trades in the world, is becoming the most crowded. Sitting at my window I see them everywhere. Walking the streets I meet them at every crossing. Sitting in my pew at church, they float up their knees for a moment; some of them (perhaps from working so constitute) at their trade) too stiff to bow even to the God who made them. But they are respectable. One of them has just passed my window in an open carriage; the crowd parted right and left, bowing and sunirking as he waved his hand, and following him with longing eyes that plainty said; "I wish we had lain down and let him drive over us." You see, he has not dug his grave by fives or tens, but by hundreds. One of them was his book-keeper, who slaved for him night and day until each sallow. Has a laborer, mechanic, clerk.

TALE IS CREAP.

Many there are who are exempt from care, who nave a civil word to spare; of those who will the world on spare; of those who will the world one can be pelled. Were these same mue to fight the world one can be pelled. Were these same men to fight the world one carries all within its power over the Fail. People have played little teasing jokes with a poor acquain bact, and the will not be excelled. One of them has just possed my window in an open carries all within its power over the Fail. People have played little teasing jokes with a been without employ. Who, though by no means prone to idleness, we will be excelled. One of them has just possed my window in an open carries all within its power over the Fail. People have played little teasing jokes with the world one carries all within its power over the Fail. People have played little teasing jokes within the smooth, but death bearing within the smooth, but death bearing within its power over the Fail. People have played little teasing jokes within the smooth, within the them was his book-keeper, who slaved for him night and day until each sallow cheek wore a crimson spot, and the poor, tired fellow laid down at last and

Mrs. Scott Siddons gets two hundred nd fifty dollars an evening.

PERSONAL.

A daughter of the Duke of Mecklen-burg-Schwerin is engaged to the Grand Duke Viadimir of Russia.

Robert Grant, a son of the President, Robert Grant, a son of the President, name of the "Minstrel Boy" and at now in the senior class at Harvard, has now in the deatist's fills an acher.

The dearest object to a man should for a change in the basis of church support, and the solution of the problem of a free church are not to be found in them, then they are hardly to be found in them, then they are hardly to be found in them, then they are hardly to be found in them, then they are hardly to be found in them, then they are hardly to be found in them, then they are hardly to be found in them, then they are hardly to be found in them, then they are hardly to be f

THERE IS NO DEATH. There is no dea'h! Then say, oh say, Wint mesan the fast the mat fareweit The pallin face, the folded limids, The grave, the sofomn fineral kpell?

What means the fearful stillness? What The widow's bleeding heart, the groun As on each vacant chair she reads In bitherness, alone, some? There is no death? Then why so oft From orphismed hearts goes up the er fod of the fatherless, be Thou To us a father ever nigh?

There is no death? The sobbing winds
The rustling leaf, the faded flower—
lo they not sliently decine.
We, too, have our appointed hour? There is no death? The loved one live Immortal life to him is given; And though the last farewell be said, It is a sound inknown in heaven. No death! no death! the voice of sprin Will call again the faded flowers, And, kissed by gentle zephyrs, they Will bloom again in fields and bower

happened to cap the royal joke with a better, Claka broke into hilarity, which

he ended by exclaiming; "Cut off that wretch's head; he has made me laugh."

The Cresars must have been almost as dreadfully dangerous men to joke with

as Claka. The great Julius, indeed, after he became great, had no lessure for jest-ing, but was the object of some popular

"cracit a joke" in his presence. They would whisper one to a neighbor, and then turn pale if the Emperor invited him to "speak up." The imperial table was as grand and dull as that of the

copper Augustus, Louis XIV, and the Emperor had recourse to merry-An-

okes, which he took with indi-The guests of Augustus were afraid to There is me death! The conqueror lives And reigns enthroned in glory high; He stopped to break the tyrant's chain, He bled, that we might never die.

THE PREE-CHURCH PROBLEM.

churches of this city, and of all other made, pale, with a large nose, eyes from American cities, in the face, viz: that which fire and genius flowed like a tor-Christianity is not prescried to the poor. If we step into aimest any church on Fifth and Madison avanues, on any Sunday, we shall find there a well-dressed crowd, or a thinly scattered company of fashionable people, and almost no poor people at all. These churches may carry on, and, as a rule do carry on, a Mission Sunday-school in some part of the city, where a great deal of useful work is done. Under the circumstances, they do as well as they can; but the fact remains, that the people whose children are taught do not enter a church at all. It is in vain that they are invited to attend preaching; and the fact is demonstrated beyond all question, as it appears to us, that there must be a change effected in the basis and policy of church support before they can be induced to do so. We may attribute their non-attendance to indifference to religious subjects. This is an easy method of ristianlty is not presched to the poor. rent, and a physiognomy such that The regressing makes page.

Whaling grounds—schoolhouses.
The worst thing "under the canopy"—a mosquifo.

Why is the letter Y like a young lady: Because it makes page.

Why is the letter Y like a young lady: Because it makes page.

My hecause it is alt in Ur-i.

Of church support before they can be may attribute their non-attendance to indifference to religious subjects. This is an easy method of relieving ourselves of responsibility, but in view of the alarming fact that this indifference is steadily increasing, it becomes us to inquire whether the church itself does not come in for a share of the blame, and to find, if possible, where that blame lies. We have before us a book entitled (topic the proportion) with an easiness which communicated itself to others, and the air and the good taste which only come from the best company and the great world, and which sheds itself over all his conversations. With that, a gentle, natural, becomes us to inquire whether the church itself does not come in for a share of the blame, and to find, if possible, where that blame lies. We have before us a book entitled (topy one from the good taste which only company and the great world, and which sheds itself over all his conversations. With that, a gentle, natural, becomes the find eloquetos—but a man who never wished to have more wit than those to whom he was speaking, who placed himself on everybody's level without letting them see it, who put them at their ease and seemed to enchant, so that people could not quit him, nor defend themselves from him, nor help seeking to meet him again. It was this talent, so rare, and which he had to the Emperor had recourse to merry-Andrews, just as the grand monarque had to harlequins. But the harlequins of those days were gentlemen and scholars. The grim Tiberius, on the other hand, leads to staff of a London paper, and he intends to stay there.

A Broadway florist is constructing a one hundred and fifty dollar bouquet for Agnes Ethel's benefit.

A Broadway florist is constructing a member of the society of antiquaries dining with her majesty and being.

Emperor had recourse to merry-Andrews, just as the grand monarque had to harlequins of those days were gentlemen and scholars. The grim Tiberius, on the other hand, was remarkably facetious. His delight was remarkably facetious. His delight was remarkably facetious. A French gentleman and his wife are still taking ocean baths at Cape May.

A French gentleman and his wife are specified a crime, which has, we may say in passing, more straightforward common sense in it than any book we have his passing, more straightforward common sense in it than any book we have his passing, more straightforward common sense in it than any book we have have it is only leaf-taking.

Would not stearin' candles be the best illuminators for light-houses?

A French gentleman and his wife are specified a crime, when it is only leaf-taking.

Would not stearin' candles be the best illuminators for light-houses?

A French gentleman and his wife are specified a crime, when it is only leaf-taking.

Would not stearin' candles be the best illuminators for light-houses?

A French gentleman and his wife are specified a crime, when it is only leaf-taking.

Would not stearin' candles be the best illuminators for light was to us two articles respectively revealing to us two articles respectively revealing to us two articles respectively revealing to us two articles and with in a year, and which he had to the latent, so rare, and which he had to the latent, so rare, and which he had to us two articles, which has, in passing, more straightforward common sense in it than any book we have in passi

FENELON.

There is one and fact that stares the . This prelate was a tall, lean man, well-